

# Elliott Smith, No More

Tired of looking sideways  
With the things in black and white  
No more, no more  
Arguing my case to the mean hounds of the night  
What for? What for? What for?

Put it in your face and let the peddles fall  
Cursing your family name  
Rather being happy was because of it all  
Panicked and hatefull, with nothing to be

That's a usefull dream that would &quot;tell it&quot;? to explain  
No more, no more, no more

Superstition in the image of, one night i'll &quot;rather believe&quot;?  
Easier to use cause i made it up to deal with the same things  
Tired of looking sideways  
With the things in black and white  
What for? What for? What for?